

# ARMED MEN GUARD MISS WENDEL'S HOME.

Doors Double-Locked and Barred to Prevent Abduction of Heiress by Friends.

They Allege Miss Wendel is Confined Against Her Will and Not by Illness.

Two armed men stand guard behind the double-locked and barred gates of the Wendel mansion at Irvington-on-the-Hudson to prevent the abduction of wealthy Miss Georgiana Wendel by her friends.

Her relatives say she is insane and suffers from a delusion that she is being restrained. Her business agents say that she has shown remarkable mental lucidity in her dealings with them, and that because of an almost successful attempt within a year to have her confined as a lunatic she had an understanding with them to seek her out and secure her liberty in case she should at any time disappear or fail to communicate with them.

The lady is heiress to millions, a relative of the Astors and co-executor with her brother, John Wendel, of Fifth avenue and Thirty-ninth street, in the management of the Wendel estate.

Maurice Sullivan, of Mount Vernon, her real estate agent, who is charged with the attempt to abduct her, threatens to institute habeas corpus proceedings to take her out of the hands of her relatives.

Since the exciting scenes of Wednesday, the Wendel Summer home at Irvington, adjacent to the mansion of Miss Helen Gould and John Bracken-



Walker has been practically in a state of siege. Two deputies, sworn in especially for the purpose, are on guard with shotguns and the corps of servants has been drilled into an emergency squad in the defense of the mansion. Miss Wendel's friends deny they used violence and say there will be no such foolishness as an attempt at force.

On Wednesday, as told exclusively in The Evening World, Mrs. Sullivan and a friend called on Miss Wendel and

were told by her younger sisters that she was on her death bed. All the while the lady stood at a window over- head and looked at them that she was in perfect health, but restrained of her liberty.

Learning this, Mr. Sullivan went to the house and demanded to see his

# WIFE AND WARRANT AWAIT GAY YOUTH

Stanton D. Cowl, Who Eloped with a Chorus Girl, Will Meet an Angry Woman and Some Trouble if He Returns.



Two wives and a warrant represent the cumulative troubles of Stanton D. Cowl, who may cast his first wife this Fall if he can not then obtain his divorce. Only a week ago Cowl, who had made a scintillating run through upper Broadway, eloped with Betty Cane, a pretty chorus girl of the American Opera Company. The whereabouts of the couple are not known, but a woman who claims to be Mrs. Cowl No. 1 has appeared on the scene.

She says she was Sylvia Kiefer, of

# "DAKOTA BILL" ON LONG TRAMP.

Started from Yonkers on a Walk to City of Mexico.

"Dakota Bill," who claims to be the champion overland pedestrian of the country, passed through the city today on his way to the City of Mexico.

He is walking on a wager, his backer being William Lee, of Yonkers, who has made it known that "Dakota Bill" will appear in Mexico City and back to Yon-

kers before April 1, 1901. "Dakota Bill," a 25-year-old man, is a native of New York and was a member of the Yonkers Athletic Club. He has already walked across the continent and claims to have traversed the entire United States in 1900.

# STEAMER WRECKED ON AFRICAN COAST.

Indra Ashore and Being Plundered by Savages — Part of Crew Missing.

ADEN, Aug. 24.—The British steamer Indra, Capt. Burdell, which sailed from Penang, on July 21 for New York, is ashore twenty-eight miles southwest of Cape Guardafui, on the northeast coast of Africa, and will probably prove a total wreck.

Capt. Burdell and eight Europeans and twenty Indian crew members were picked up and landed here.

Nineteen others are missing, although they took to the boats and may have safely landed.

African savages are plundering the wreck.

Information similar to the above was received at the Maritime Exchange and by P. & O. and the Maritime Exchange Building, local agents for the Indra, Steamship line, owners of the vessel.

Mr. P. & O. said that the Indra was of 2,000 tons burden and was bound for the Delaware Breakwater to await orders for a cargo of sugar valued at \$100,000.

The value of the vessel itself was \$100,000. This loss will be covered by insurance. The agents do not know to whom the cargo was consigned.

# KLONDIKE MOSQUITOES WORST IN THE WORLD.

Government Issues Bulletin Telling of the Origin and Nature of the Pestiferous Insects and How to Cure Bites.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The Department of Agriculture is about to issue a bulletin on the mosquitoes of the Klondike region. It describes the origin and the difference between the kind of mosquitoes that transmit malaria and those that do not, and also discusses the subject of remedies.

The bulletin says that since the opening up of the Klondike gold fields in Alaska and the great influx of miners and traders, knowledge of the abundance and ferocity of the Alaskan mosquitoes has become widespread and government surveying parties in starting for Alaska have found the work of the mosquitoes to be one of the most important factors in the success of the expedition.

Those who were in Alaska the preceding year always state that they never imagined anything in the mosquito line equal to those found in our northern territory.

Speaking of the reputation of New Jersey for mosquitoes, the bulletin says there is a substantial carriage inland from the marshy coast of mosquitoes, the railway trains seeming to be the most important mode of conveyance. Many of the cars contain mosquitoes by the thousands.

In this way mountain resorts get their supply of lowland mosquitoes and with the improvement of railway service and the increase in the number of through cars, the pest is constantly increasing at points where mosquitoes are ordinarily rare.



Lake Mohogan, Westchester Co., N. Y. Aug. 2, 1900.

Publishers New York World: We can trace more direct results through our advertisement in The World than from any other publication of this kind that we have been advertising in, having done considerable advertising during the past years. We shall always look upon The World as the most favorable advertising medium that we know of. Yours truly, FRANK FRYE.

# PERIL OF A YOUNG M. D.

Probably Infected by Deadly Anthrax Bacilli.

CARRIED BY HIS CIGAR.

Berlin Doctor Laid It on Table That Was Used in Experiments.

BERLIN, Aug. 24.—A young doctor was at work in the laboratory of the Anatomical Institute here and, lighting a cigar, laid it down on a table. A few moments later he replaced it in his mouth. The doctor at the head of the institute looked at him. "Doctor," he exclaimed hurriedly, "from what table did you take your cigar?"

The younger man pointed out the table. "Then," said the other, "you are probably infected with the anthrax bacilli, for I have used that table in experimenting with the disease."

The young doctor turned pale and dropped the cigar. His fellow gathered around him in horror. Anthrax is probably the most deadly bacillus known to medical science. In the experiments, had just been made on the table from which the doctor had picked up his cigar, rats infected with the bacilli had died in a few minutes. It will take five days to determine whether the young doctor has contracted the disease.

Anthrax is a disease peculiar to the lower animals, but human beings can get it. They usually catch it through eating meat from animals affected. The victim of it gets inflamed caruncles, a high fever and finally blood-poisoning, which usually ends life in twenty-four hours.

# ATE 35 FEET OF EELS; GUS BERNARD, CHAMPION

Pete Dailey Was Favorite While Bernard Was a 30 to 1 Shot—Winner Will Defend His Title Against All Comers.



Homestretch of eel banquet.

To Mr. Gus Bernard belongs the eel championship of the mimic world. Mr. Bernard has long been noted as a circus manager and director of the histrionic fortunes of Miss Ulla Ackerson, a popular actress and successful playwright, but his prowess as an eater of fried eels was unsuspected until Thursday night, when he vanquished such experts as Peter P. Dailey, David Warfield, Sam C. Austin, Leander Richardson, William A. Brady, Wilbur Bates, J. W. MacKinnon, James L. Lederer, Charles F. Gail, Ods Skinner, Joseph Weber, Wilton Lackaye and half a dozen other gentlemen famed from the Hoffman along Broadway as far north as Reister's in the art of getting away with everything set before them.

Mr. Bernard holds the astonishing record of 35 feet 7 1/2 inches of eel in 1 hour 17 minutes and 33 2/5 seconds.

This remarkable feat was accomplished at Canarsie Thursday. Over twenty-five eels of fried eel were set before the guests, and it was announced



Measuring the eel bones.

that the winner would receive a silver watch. Mr. Peter Dailey was a favorite in the betting, with Mr. Richardson a second choice.

A number of bookmakers, back from Saratoga to look over the Futurity candidates, posted the following odds: Dailey—1 to 5, and 4 to 5. Richardson—3 to 1, and even. Austin—10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 1 1/2 to 1. Lederer—12 to 1, 5 to 1, and 2 1/2 to 1. Weber—15 to 1, 6 to 1, and 3 to 1.

So little confidence did the bookmakers have in Bernard that he was put on the board at 30 to 1, while the others ranged at about that price. Lackaye being at 25 to win and Skinner being the biggest price at 60.

It proved a bad night for the talent, for Bernard was never nearer from the first eel to the last lot of fish, and centered past the stand with Dailey three feet seven inches behind, leading Richardson by about half an eel.

There can be no doubt as to Bernard's victory. As each eel disappeared the bookmakers were saved, and at the conclusion of the race those were carefully placed on long strings and measured by a well-known ribbon salesman for a Sixth avenue dry-goods store noted for its accuracy in measuring off baby blue and Nile green.

He gave the measurements of Mr. Bernard's eel as 35 feet 7 1/2 inches.



Ate thirty-five feet of eels and won the first prize.

Bernard in yards, but the stewards insisted on the foot measurement.

The auditor of a newspaper wanted to measure what he called "Bernard's string" by the column, but the will of the stewards prevailed, and Bernard's record was given out as 35 feet, 7 1/2 inches.

Dailey having come in second was given a bag of oats, while Richardson for third money received a photograph of the fire brothers.

Bernard's trainer says he is ready to accept challenges and will defend his title so long as there is an eel left in Jamaica Bay. There are no stipulations as to "repetitions."

# MURDERER HARRIS, WHO KILLED THORPE, FAILED TO PLEAD.

Slayer of Policeman Arraigned in Court and Then Taken to the Tombs.



ARTHUR HARRIS, The negro who murdered Policeman Robert Thorpe.

Arthur J. Harris, the negro charged with the murder of Policeman Robert J. Thorpe on Aug. 12, and whose act precipitated the recent negro riots in this city, was arraigned before Judge McMahon, in the Court of General Sessions, this morning at 9:45 o'clock.

The clerk of the court formally read the indictment, charging him with murder in the first degree. The negro stood like a stone, looking neither to the right nor left, and appearing impervious to his surroundings.

When the reading of the charge was finished, Harris sat down, and Lawyer Charles J. Campbell, representing his counsel, William F. Howe, addressed the Court. He stated that he had just been retained and had had no opportunity of consulting his client or of studying the indictment. He therefore asked for an adjournment.

"We will probably be ready Monday morning," he concluded.

# SHORT A TRIFLE; KILLED HIMSELF.

Collector Behind \$1.50 in Accounts Chooses to Die.

Joseph Oppenheimer, a collector of 1,350 Madison avenue, killed himself because he was short \$1.50 in his account. He went to Reider's Hotel, Forty-second street and Lexington avenue, and registered as A. Stern late last night. He was found dead this morning with the unlighted gas jet turned on full.

Oppenheimer left a letter stating that as there was a deficiency of \$1.50 in his collections he chose to die rather than face accusations of theft. The money he collected was for Simon Hess, a lawyer of 110 Crosby street, and amounted to \$11.

The man was formerly a well-known publisher at College Point, but failed three years ago and had worked as a collector since. He was fifty years old. Mrs. Oppenheimer became hysterical when she learned of her husband's suicide, and is seriously prostrated.

From the letter Oppenheimer left it is supposed by his friends that he became insane brooding over his business troubles. One sentence in the letter which was addressed to his wife read: "I would rather be dead than thought a thief or dishonest."

The man's family say that he was so short of money that he probably despaired of being able to make up the \$1.50 shortage.

Oppenheimer had not been home for two days, and when he left had seemed in mental distress.

# MORE STARS FOR THE BIG UPTOWN BENEFIT.

Actors and pugilists as rival attractions will be the feature of a benefit to Manager Lew Morris at the Grand Central Palace Monday night. John L. Sullivan, James Jeffries and Terry McGovern will champion the cause of the upstart artists, while a host of vaudeville stars will endeavor to show that fighters, behind the footlights, really belong in the four-flush category.

Among those lately recruited in Morris's behalf, are Eleanor Falk and the Russell Brothers. In all twenty actors and eight pugilists will join the effort to make the evening a warm occasion.

Shout the glad tidings! Everybody wants help and wants to pay for it. See Sunday World Help Wants.

# STORMED HIS WIFE'S FORT

Kleinbub Found Her with Co-respondent and Served Papers.

Barricaded in a room with the man named as co-respondent, Mrs. Emily Kleinbub tried unsuccessfully at 2:30 o'clock this morning to prevent her husband serving the divorce papers on her. George Kleinbub, the husband, smashed in the door after a furious assault and served the papers on his wife as she crouched under a centre table in a vain effort to hide.

Kleinbub is a young politician, living at 141 North Eleventh street, Williamsburg. He was married six years ago. About a year ago Mrs. Kleinbub left her husband and went to 23 Hewes street to live. She was known there as Mrs. Samuel Brown. Brown, who also lived at the same house, is named as co-respondent.

Law clerks and court officers had made unsuccessful attempts for the last month to serve Mrs. Kleinbub. She evaded them every time. The husband became incensed at the delay and last night, accompanied by his father, a wealthy Bedford avenue hotel-keeper, and a law clerk, took the case in his own hands.

The trio visited 33 Hewes street early this morning. Without ado they kicked in the front door, rousing the owner of the house, Mrs. Trent. Headless of her cries, Kleinbub rushed up the stairs to his wife's room. The door was locked. Three brawny shoulders sent it flying from the hinges just as some heavy pieces of furniture were rolled against it.

The woman feared her husband's visit was for a more tragic purpose, and screamed loudly as he drove her from her hiding place and thrust the summons in her hands.

The racket was heard for a block, and four policemen rushed in and arrested the whole party. At the Bedford avenue police station all were discharged. Brown remarking: "I'd probably have done the same as Kleinbub if it had been my wife. I didn't know this woman was married."

# OLD HAT PEG KILLED HIM.

Bremer Used a Gas Jet as a Hook and Was Asphyxiated.

Edward Bremer, a well-known musician, and secretary of the Aschenrath Society, was found dead in bed at his home, 169 First avenue this morning. Gas asphyxiation was the cause of death.

Bremer had a habit of hanging his hat on an unused gas jet in his bedroom. The valve of the jet was loose and, it is supposed, was turned on by Bremer when he hung up his hat as usual last night.

The room window was open, so the police do not believe he committed suicide.

Bremer's wife spent the night at another house which is in her care and found her husband dead on her return home this morning.

Bremer was sixty-four years old.

# SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.  
Sun rises... 5:17 Sun sets... 6:48 Moon sets... 4:04  
TIDES FOR TO-DAY.  
High Water... Low Water.  
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.  
Sandy Hook... 7:02 7:15 12:54 1:07  
Governor's Island... 7:35 7:45 1:29 1:40

# PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.  
Alamo... Calcutta  
Friedrich... Bremen  
West... Port au Prince  
Prussia... Hamburg

# INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.  
Maclean, Shields... St. Thomas  
Hendon, Hamburg... K. Friedrich, Hamburg  
Pawnee, Gibraltar... Benedit, Para.  
Westbury, Gibraltar... Holben, N. Louis.  
City of Birmingham... Belgia, Hamburg.  
Savannah.

# OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.  
Algonquin, Charleston, Colorado, Brunswick.

# Old Woman Missing.

The police of the Alexander avenue station have sent out a general alarm for Mrs. Brudette Murray, eighty years old, of 674 East One Hundred and Forty-eighth street. She has been missing from her home since early this morning and is slightly demented. Mrs. Murray is five feet tall and wore a blue plaid dress, black velvet hood, red and black shoulder shawl.

**SUPERSTITIONS OF HOUSEMAIDS**

STRANGE FANCIES THAT RULE QUEENS OF CHAMBER AND KITCHEN.

Next Sunday's World